

OCT. № 20

# CAT-MAN



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Comics 10¢

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IT'S THRILLING! IT'S TRUE!   
*The Great*  
**PERSONAL-ADVENTURE**  
*Section!*







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# The CATMAN and The KITTEN

BY  
CHAS. M.  
QUINLAN



AND WHEN IT COMES  
TO SLAUGHTER,  
YOU WILL DO YOUR WORK  
ON WATER ---  
AND YE'LL LICK THE BLOOMIN'  
BOOTS OF HIM THAT'S GOT IT !  
— FROM "Gunga-Din", BY KIPLING —

MAYBE THE POET'S WORDS WERE PROPHECIC / --  
OR MAYBE THEY WERE THE KEY, THAT WOULD  
SOLVE THE HORRIBLE MYSTERY THAT  
SURROUNDED THE EXCITING CASE OF

"Larceny in Liquid!"



HEH-HEH-HEH- YOU ORIENTALS ARE SO UNIMAGINATIVE, YOUR LACK OF PERCEPTION, BORES ME NO END! HEH HEH-HEH--



--YOUR METHODS! BAH! PERPETUALLY CRUDE! THAT'S WHY WHEN IT COMES TO THE FINE ART OF STRATEGY IN WHOLESALE SKULLDUGGERY YOU CONSULT AN EXPERT LIKE ME FOR INSTANCE EH? HEH-HEH-HEH!



NO, MR. PECCARY, YOU'RE WRONG! WE COME TO YOU BECAUSE WE HAVE ORIENTAL FEATURES WHICH MAKES IT IMPOSSIBLE FOR US TO GO WHERE WE MUST!



YOU SEE AS SOON AS THEY SUSPECT US OF BEING JAPANESE, WE ARE INSTANTLY ARRESTED-- AND THE ARREST OF ANY ONE OF OUR AGENTS DISRUPTS OUR ENTIRE PLAN OF ACTION!



HM...I SEE, I SEE, HEH, HEH, HEH... BUT WHAT MADE YOU THINK I WOULD BE INTERESTED IN HANDLING YOUR DIRTY WORK FOR YOU?

SIMPLY YOUR PREVIOUS DEALINGS! THEY HAVE ALWAYS BEEN SHARP AND MIGHT I ADD A LITTLE SHADY--AND I KNOW YOU ARE FOND OF EASY MONEY!



MEANWHILE IN A SUITE A FEW DOORS DOWN THE HALL IN THE SAME HOTEL...THE FAMOUS 'CAT-MAN' AND HIS WARD 'THE KITTEN' HAVE JUST ARRIVED!

UNPACK THE BAGS KATIE, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK--I JUST WANT TO SEND A WIRE TO HEAD-QUARTERS!

O.K. UNCLE DAVID BUT DON'T BE TOO LONG, I'M GETTIN' HUNGRY!





--AND OF COURSE MY BUSINESS METHODS AUTOMATICALLY MAKE ME A BLACKGUARD I SUPPOSE!

EXACTLY, MR. PECCARY, NOW SHALL WE GET DOWN TO BUSINESS?

WAIT!-- JUST A MINUTE!

WITH A SPEED SURPRISINGLY FAST FOR ONE OF SUCH GREAT BULK--MR. PECCARY SUDDENLY SPRINGS TO THE DOOR AND JERKS IT OPEN!

AHA! JUST AS I THOUGHT! COME IN HERE! YOU JACKALS!

THEN JUST AS THE FAT VILLIAN YANKS THE STARTLED JAPS INSIDE, THE CATMAN COMES DOWN THE HALL!

HEY! WHAT THE?----

NOW YOU SNEAKING YELLOW SWINE, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PARKING THESE TWO TORPEDOS OUTSIDE OF THE DOOR?

YOU ARE A SMART PERSON, FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF!

I SEE, IF I DON'T AGREE TO FALL IN WITH WHATEVER YOU HAVE IN MIND, I WAS TO BE ERASED! JUST AS SECURITY SO I COULDN'T TELL WHAT I KNOW ABOUT YOU!

--AND I ALSO AM SURE YOU APPRECIATE THE FORE-SIGHT ON MY PART!

YOU'RE QUITE A SHREWD ARTICLE YOURSELF, MY FRIEND-- I LIKE YOUR METHODS, C'MON, WHAT'S YOUR PROPOSITION?

WE'LL SIT OVER HERE AWAY FROM MY MEN AND TALK LOW, THE LESS THEY KNOW ABOUT OUR DEAL, THE BETTER!



WE HAVE A JOB THAT MUST BE DONE AT ONCE!  
- YOU WILL HAVE TO ENGINEER THE WHOLE THING,  
IT SHOULD NOT TAKE MORE THAN A COUPLE OF  
DAYS, FOR WHICH YOU WILL RECEIVE \$25000.  
\$10,000, NOW, IF YOU AGREE AND THE BALANCE  
WHEN YOU FINISH!

OKAY...THE PRICE  
IS RIGHT, NOW WHAT'S  
THE SET-UP?



...ALTHOUGH THE TWO CONSPIRATORS TALK IN  
LOW TONES...INAUDIBLE TO THE MEN SITTING  
NEARBY-- THE CATMAN OUTSIDE IN THE HALL  
CAN HEAR EVERY WORD DISTINCTLY!!!

RE-INFORCEMENTS AND VITAL  
SUPPLIES FOR THE ALLIED  
TROOPS, AS YOU KNOW ARE  
SENT OVER THE ABORAL  
RAILROAD - WRECKING  
THE TRAINS IS FUTILE!  
--WE TRIED THAT THEY  
REPAIR THE DAMAGE  
TOO QUICKLY!

WOW! THEY'RE  
SPIES AND SABOT-  
EURS!-- I BETTER  
NOT MISS ANY  
OF THIS!



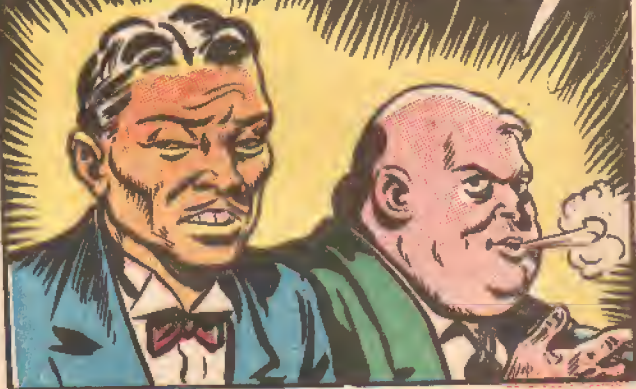
-SO OUR PLAN IS TO DESTROY THE RAIL-  
ROAD SO THAT IT CANNOT BE REPAIRED!  
BUT HOW? THAT IS THE QUESTION! IF WE  
CAN PREVENT SUPPLIES ETCETRA FROM REACH-  
ING THE FRONT WE CAN WIN EASILY!

YOU THINK SO EH?  
--BUT GO ON, WHAT  
ELSE HAVE YOU GOT  
UP YOUR SLEEVE?



I PRESUME YOU KNOW THAT THE  
RAILROAD RUNS ALONG THE  
BANKS OF THE OWADI FOR  
MANY MILES... NOW SUPPOSE  
SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN  
TO THE OWADI DAM!

VERY CLEVER---  
VERY CLEVER, INDEED  
ONLY THEY THOUGHT  
OF THAT TOO... AND  
THAT DAM HAS MORE  
GUARDS AROUND IT  
THAN THE U.S. MINT!



WE TOO ARE AWARE OF THAT!--THATS WHY  
WE OFFERED YOU \$25,000 TO SOLVE THE  
PROBLEM!--DO YOU ACCEPT?

HAND OVER THE TEN GRAND,  
I'LL BUST THAT DAM WIDE  
OPEN BEFORE  
THE WEEK  
IS UP!



OH YEH? I'LL GIVE YOU  
ODDS THAT YOU  
DONT!--HM I  
BETTER DUCK  
THEY'LL BE  
COMIN' OUT  
SOON!



THEN IT'S ALL SETTLED!  
HERE IS THE MONEY--  
COME, STUPID ONES!





AS SOON AS THE JAPS ARE OUT IN THE HALL AND THE DOOR CLOSED BEHIND THEM... ONE OF THE HENCHMEN SPEAKS RAPIDLY TO THE LEADER IN JAPANESE!

WHEN HE COMPLETES THE JOB, WE WILL PAY HIM THE BALANCE IN BULLETS AND SPLIT THE MONEY AMONG OURSELVES AS USUAL EH?

NO FOOL, WE WILL NOT!...THE MONEY MEANS NOTHING--



FOR IF HE IS SUCCESSFUL AS I BELIEVE HE WILL BE, HE WILL HAVE PROVED HIMSELF TOO VALUABLE TO DESTROY!



--AND WATCH CAREFULLY BEHIND US, HE IS EXTREMELY CLEVER AND WILL PROBABLY HAVE SOMEONE FOLLOW US!



THE WILY JAP LEADER IS RIGHT FOR AT THAT VERY MOMENT!

HELLO, JAKE, ...PECCARY TALKING. THREE JAPS JUST LEFT MY ROOM--PUT A TAIL ON THEM!

O.K. BOSS THEY'RE DOWN HERE NOW!



SO THEY EXPECT TO BE FOLLOWED! WELL I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THE FOLLOWER...GEE, I WISH I HAD TIME TO TELL KATIE TO KEEP AN EYE ON THE BIRD IN THAT ROOM! WAIT! MAYBE I CAN AFTER ALL!--



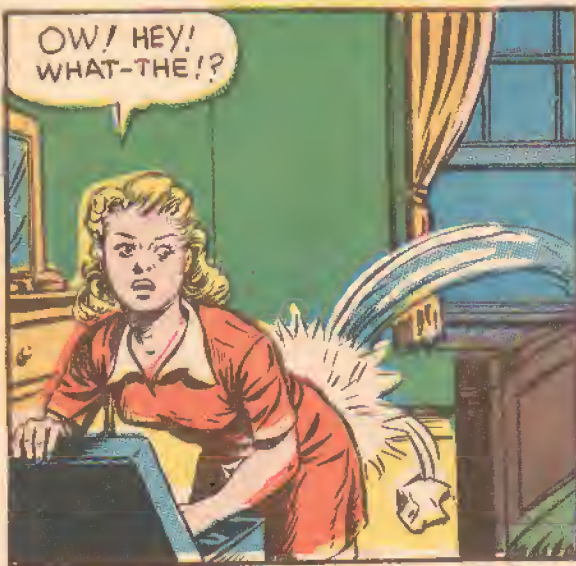
AS HE WALKS DOWN THE STAIRS THE CATMAN QUICKLY SCRIBBLES A SHORT NOTE!----



--WRAPPING IT AROUND A BUNCH OF KEYS, HE TOSSES IT SWIFTLY THROUGH THE OPEN WINDOW OF HIS ROOM! JUST AS AN OLD MAN EMERGES FROM THE HOTEL AND WALKS NONCHALANTLY IN THE DIRECTION TAKEN BY THE JAP TRIO!





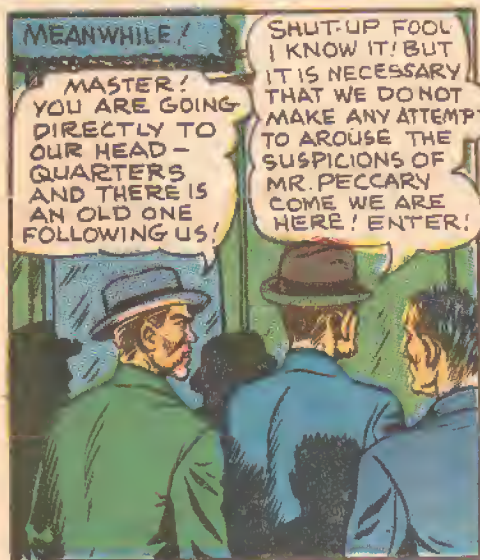


OW! HEY!  
WHAT-THE!?



IT'S A NOTE!  
GEE! OH BOY!  
SOMETHING'S UP!

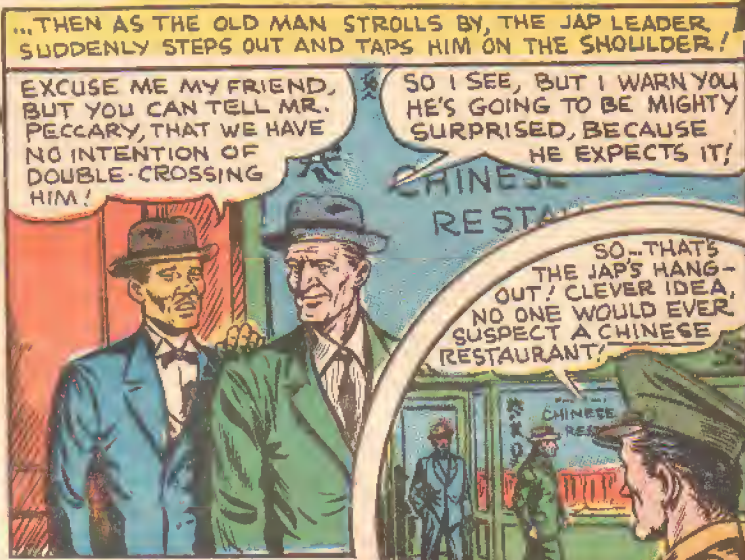
KITTEN -  
Overheard  
Plot to Blow  
up OWADI DAM!  
Watch Room  
204 Danger  
Be Careful



MEANWHILE!

MASTER!  
YOU ARE GOING  
DIRECTLY TO  
OUR HEAD-  
QUARTERS  
AND THERE IS  
AN OLD ONE  
FOLLOWING US!

SHUT-UP FOOL  
I KNOW IT! BUT  
IT IS NECESSARY  
THAT WE DO NOT  
MAKE ANY ATTEMPT  
TO AROUSE THE  
SUSPICIONS OF  
MR. PECCARY  
COME WE ARE  
HERE! ENTER!



...THEN AS THE OLD MAN STROLLS BY, THE JAP LEADER  
SUDDENLY STEPS OUT AND TAPS HIM ON THE SHOULDER!

EXCUSE ME MY FRIEND,  
BUT YOU CAN TELL MR.  
PECCARY, THAT WE HAVE  
NO INTENTION OF  
DOUBLE-CROSSING  
HIM!

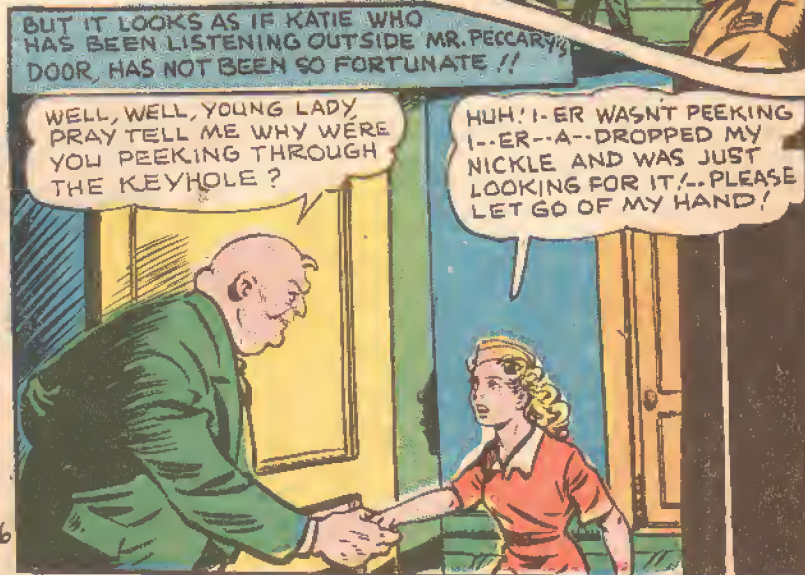
SO I SEE, BUT I WARN YOU  
HE'S GOING TO BE MIGHTY  
SURPRISED, BECAUSE  
HE EXPECTS IT!

CHINESE  
RESTAURANT

SO...THAT'S  
THE JAP'S HANG-  
OUT! CLEVER IDEA,  
NO ONE WOULD EVER  
SUSPECT A CHINESE  
RESTAURANT!



WELL I KNOW WHERE I CAN  
FIND THOSE BIRDS WHEN I  
WANT THEM! NOW I BETTER  
GET BACK TO THE HOTEL  
AND SEE HOW KATIE IS  
MAKING  
OUT!



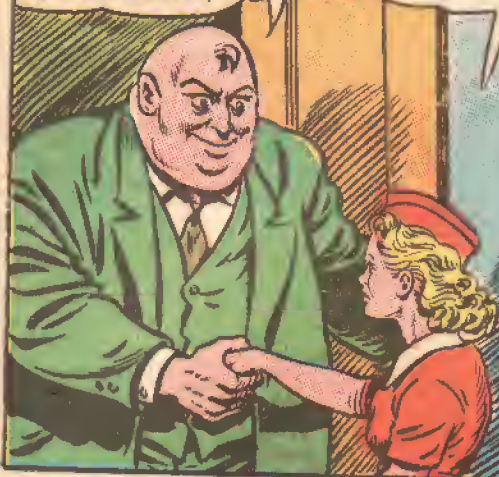
BUT IT LOOKS AS IF KATIE WHO  
HAS BEEN LISTENING OUTSIDE MR. PECCARY'S  
DOOR, HAS NOT BEEN SO FORTUNATE !!

WELL, WELL, YOUNG LADY  
PRAY TELL ME WHY WERE  
YOU PEEKING THROUGH  
THE KEYHOLE?

HUH! I-ER WASN'T PEEKING  
I--ER--A--DROPPED MY  
NICKLE AND WAS JUST  
LOOKING FOR IT!-- PLEASE  
LET GO OF MY HAND!

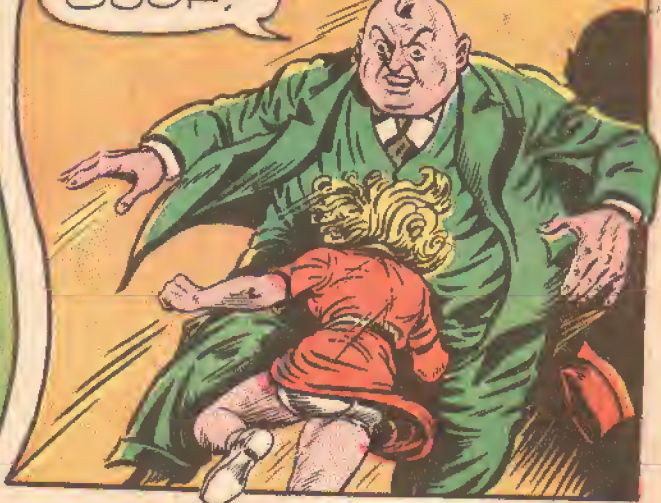


.. WHY SHOULD I LET YOU GO? EAVESDROPPERS ARE CRIMINALS AND SHOULD BE PUNISHED.



LEGGO OF MY HAND I SAID OR I'LL MAKE YOU!

YOU'LL WHAT? WHY YOU LITTLE---!  
OOOF!



WHAT THE HEY! COME BACK HERE!

SOME OTHERTIME BIG BOY, I'VE GOT AN APPOINTMENT!



BUT--  
AS THE KITTEN DASHES AWAY.. THE NOTE SHE RECEIVED FROM THE CAT-MAN FALLS OUT OF HER POCKET



QUICKLY LEAPING TO HIS FEET TO GO IN PURSUIT OF THE KITTEN, MR. PECCARY STOPS SUDDENLY AS HIS SHARP EYES NOTICE THE IMPORTANT SCRAP OF PAPER!

THE LITTLE RASCAL! WHY SHE KNOCKED ME RIGHT OFF MY FEET! OH-OH! WHAT'S THAT? PIECE OF PAPER? SHE MUST HAVE DROPPED IT!



HEY! WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY'S WISE! HEY! IT'S SIGNED BY A CAT'S HEAD! GOOD LORD! IT CAN'T BE? GOSH! BETTER ACT FAST AND GRAB THAT KID! WITH HER IN MY HANDS WHO-EVER THIS IS WILL KEEP HIS NOSE CLEAN!



HELLO, HELLO, JAKE? WHAT ROOM IS THAT LITTLE GIRL IN? 208? GOOD!.. SHE AND HER COMPANION ARE ON TO THE DEAL! I JUST MADE WITH THE JAPS!..--AND SAY! SEND UP A COUPLE OF THE BOYS RIGHT AWAY!





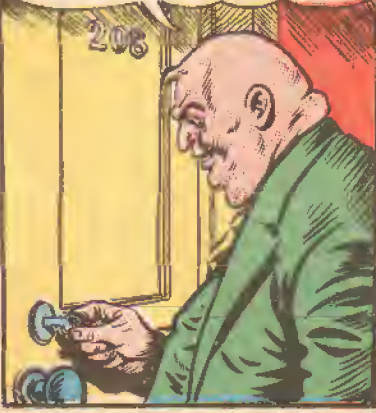
I BETTER GRAB HER RIGHT NOW!  
--BEFORE SHE DISCOVERS HER  
NOTE IS MISSING AND RUNS  
OUT TO GET IN TOUCH  
WITH HER FRIEND "THE  
CATMAN"--IF THAT'S  
WHO IT IS?--



HE'LL FIND OUT HE'S  
UP AGAINST SOMEBODY  
WHO KNOWS HOW TO  
HANDLE CATS OR DOGS  
EITHER FOR THAT  
MATTER!



AH! HERE WE ARE,--ROOM 208  
NOW YOU LITTLE VIXEN I'LL  
TEACH YOU TO KNOCK ME  
DOWN! HEH, HEH, HEH, THERE'S  
NOTHING LIKE A PASSKEY TO  
GET IN AND OUT OF PLACES!



AHA! THERE YOU ARE!  
EH, MY LADY? DIDN'T  
EXPECT ME TO COME  
AFTER YOU, DID  
YOU?!



HUH!?

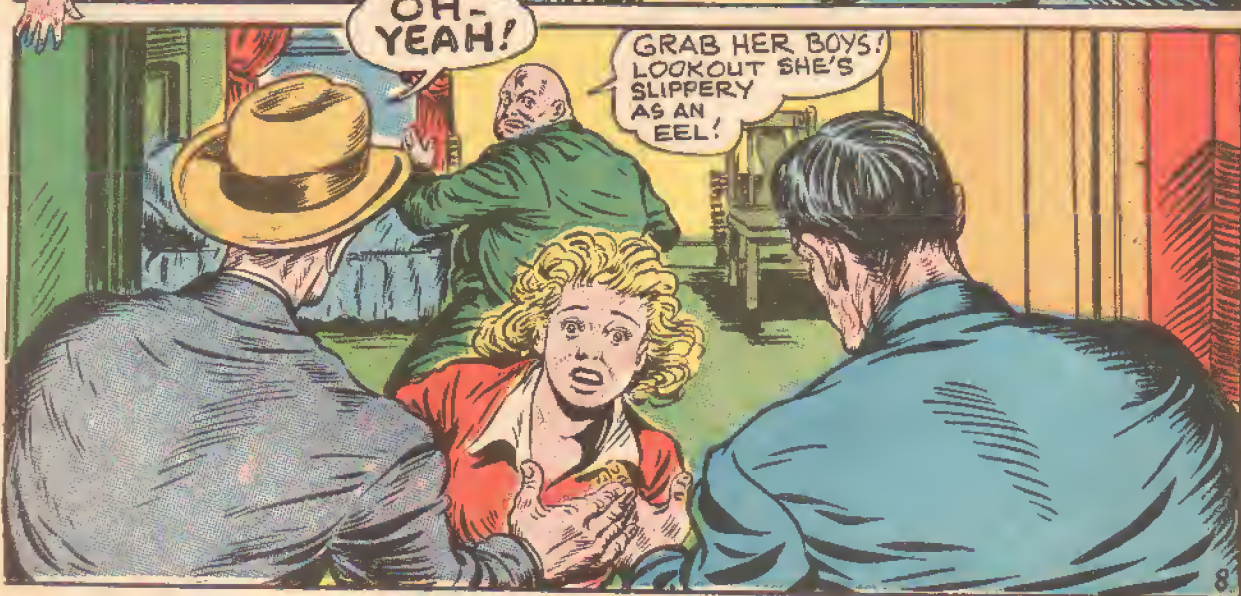
WITH A BELLOW OF RAGE MR. PECCARY LUNGES FORWARD  
BUT HE DOES NOT RECKON WITH THE ACROBATIC BACK-  
GROUND OF THE AGILE KITTEN!



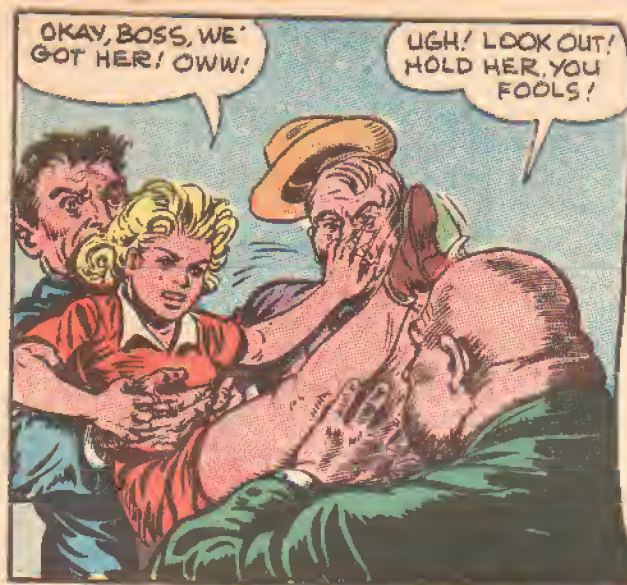
NO, AND YOU'RE  
NOT GETTING  
ME EITHER!

OH-  
YEAH!

GRAB HER BOYS!  
LOOKOUT SHE'S  
SLIPPERY  
AS AN  
EEL!





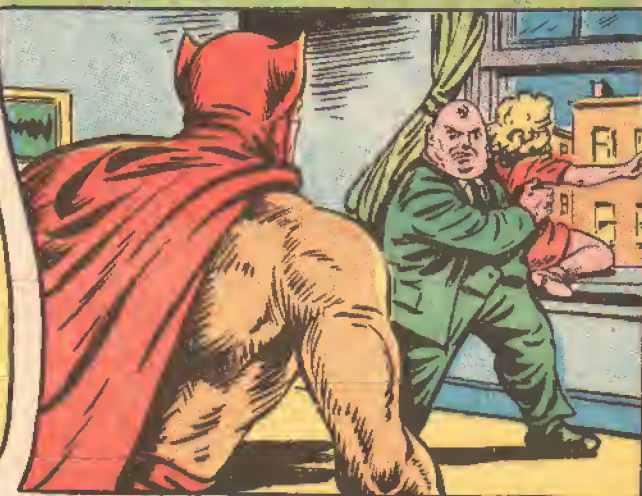




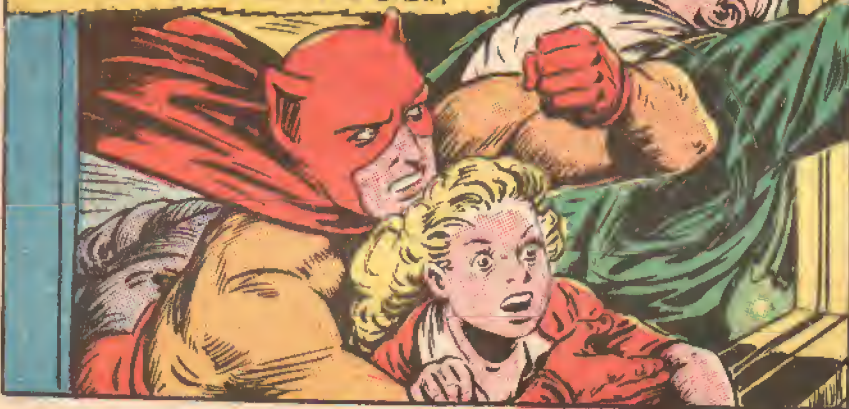
-- COME ONE STEP CLOSER CATMAN,  
AND I'LL THROW HER OUT  
THE WINDOW!



..FOR A SPLIT SECOND THE CATMAN HESITATES..  
AND THE MUSCLES OF HIS POWERFUL BODY  
TIGHTEN LIKE COIL SPRINGS!..--



THEN HE LEAPS! FASTER THAN  
THE EYE CAN SEE!...ONE HAND  
DELIVERS A SMASHING BLOW TO  
MR. PECCARY'S JAW AND THE  
OTHER CATCHES THE KITTEN AS  
SHE TOPPLES FROM THE SILL!



GEE UNCLE DAVID, I  
THOUGHT SURE I WAS  
A GONER  
THAT TIME!



YES, KATIE AND IF I HADN'T  
STUMBLED INTO THAT RUMPUS  
DOWN THE HALL AND OVER-  
HEARD THE PLOT ON THE OWADI  
DAM OUR MAIN - SUPPLY  
ROUTE WOULD HAVE BEEN  
LIQUIDATED AND OUR  
WHOLE CAMPAIGN WOULD  
HAVE BEEN A  
GONER TOO!



WELL COMON, WE BETTER  
CALL THE POLICE SO  
THEY CAN PICK UP  
THIS CARRION AND  
CLEAN OUT THE  
JAP SPY NEST OVER  
AT THAT PHONY  
CHINESE --  
RESTAURANT!



DID YOU  
SAY REST-  
AURANT?  
GEE! WHAT  
DO YOU  
KNOW, I  
CLEAN FOR-  
GOT I WAS  
HUNGRY!

WELL, FOLKS IT LOOKS  
LIKE THE CATMAN AND  
THE KITTEN SPOILED  
THE FAT VILLAIN'S  
PLAN TO DISRUPT THE  
ALLIED SUPPLY LINES  
BY WRECKING THE  
OWADI DAM-- BUT  
THEY HAVE NOT  
HEARD OR SEEN THE  
LAST OF MR. PECCARY!  
HE'S A MIGHTY  
TRICKY CHARACTER  
AND HE'S COOKING  
UP A SWELL STUNT  
FOR THE NEXT  
THRILLINGLY  
DIFFERENT!

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Catman comics  
presents

# "THE DEACON"

Drawn by  
Written by

JACK ALDERMAN  
SYLVAN H. STEIN

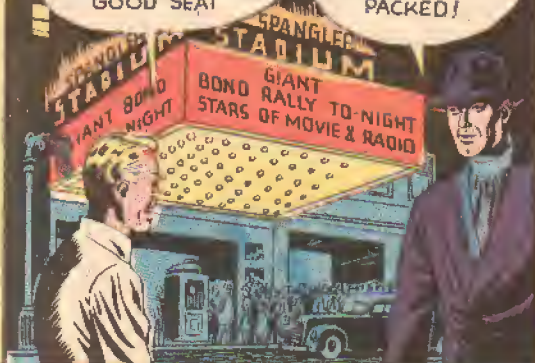


THE DEACON ASKS HIS FRIENDS "TO BUY AND KEEP ON BUYING WAR BONDS!"

**A**T THE  
LOCAL  
SPANGLER  
STADIUM...

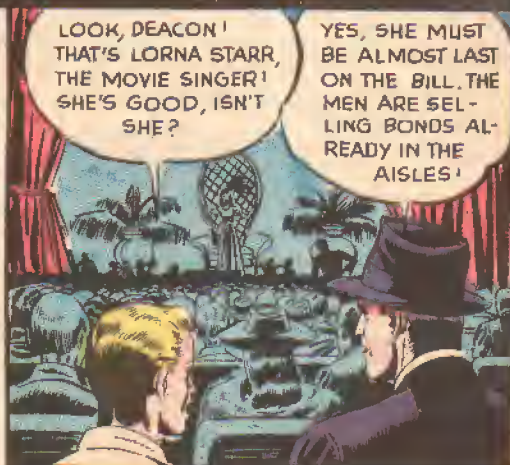
THIS IS THE PLACE,  
DEACON... LETS GO  
IN NOW, AND GET A  
GOOD SEAT

O.K. MICKEY...  
LOOKS LIKE THE  
PLACE WILL BE  
PACKED!



LOOK, DEACON!  
THAT'S LORNA STARR,  
THE MOVIE SINGER!  
SHE'S GOOD, ISN'T  
SHE?

YES, SHE MUST  
BE ALMOST LAST  
ON THE BILL. THE  
MEN ARE SEL-  
LING BONDS AL-  
READY IN THE  
AISLES!







I'LL TAKE A \$1000 BOND... I'VE BEEN SAVING FOR THIS ONE!

HERE YOU ARE, SIR. THANK YOU... WHO'S NEXT? BUY YOUR WAR BONDS!



COME OVER HERE, MY GOOD MAN... WRITE ME UP FOR A \$10,000 BOND! THIS SHOW WAS REALLY WORTH IT!

WOW! THAT'S THE WAY WE LIKE TO HEAR YOU TALK! THIS MAKES THE 25TH \$10,000 ONE WE'VE SOLD TO-NIGHT!



AS THE BOND SALE CLOSES...

THERE'S A LOT OF MONEY HERE!! I COUNTED OVER A MILLION ALREADY!

YES, THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT WILL CERTAINLY BE PLEASED!

SUDDENLY, TRAGEDY STRIKES....



WHAT THE?

ALRIGHT, BOYS... NO NOISE! JUST FORK OVER THE DOUGH, AND YOU WON'T BE HURT!



H-HERE, YOU CAN'T DO THAT! THIS MONEY BELONGS TO THE UNITED STATES! ARG!

HA! YOU MEAN IT ALMOST DID! THIS DOUGH BELONGS TO ME, NOW!

SOCK!



YOU CROOKS CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! HELP! POLICE!

I TOLD YOU NO NOISE. SEE IF YOU CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS!



UGH! AHHH!

SWISH



MEANWHILE THE DEACON AND MICKEY HEAR...

LISTEN! SOMEONE'S  
CALLING FOR  
HELP!

I WAS AFRAID SOME-  
THING LIKE THIS  
WOULD HAPPEN! THEY  
TOOK IN A LOT OF  
MONEY TO-NIGHT.  
OVER THERE, TO THE  
MONEY  
BOOTH!



HERE'S A SURPRISE  
YOU GUYS WEREN'T  
LOOKING FOR!

THE DEACON! GRAB  
THAT DOUGH, BOYS,  
AND LETS GET OUTA  
HERE!



THIS'LL FINISH  
YOU OFF,  
NOSEY!

WHY DAGGER MAN!  
YOU'RE GETTING BLIND  
AS A BUMP...

YOU AIN'T GOIN'  
TO SEE SO MUCH  
EITHER!



C'MON, YOU GUYS  
OUTA HERE, FAST!

SO LONG, DEACON.  
SEE YOU IN CHURCH!  
HAW! HAW!



DEACON! ARE  
YOU ALL RIGHT?  
QUICK! WE CAN  
FOLLOW THOSE  
CROOKS!

HUH...UH! I  
WHERE ARE  
THEY! LET'S  
GO!



HERE! THIS WAY  
... TAXI! TAXI!

THEY REALLY  
PULLED A FAST  
ONE THAT TIME  
I DIDN'T EVEN  
SEE WHAT HIT  
ME!



THERE THEY GO  
NOW! THOSE  
DIRTY CROOKS!

FOLLOW  
THAT CAR,  
AND DON'T  
LET IT GET  
OUT OF YOUR  
SIGHT!





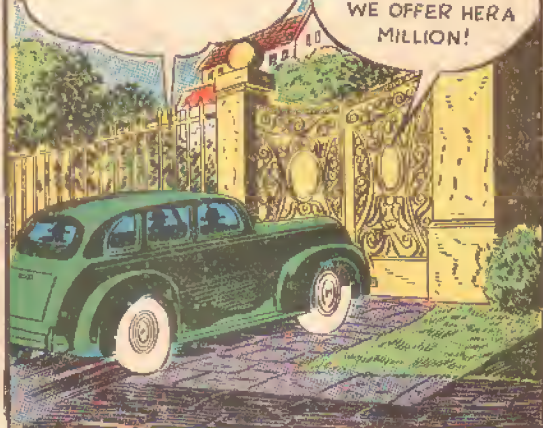
YOU WUZ  
RIGHT, BOSS.  
THERE'S OVER A  
MILLION BUCKS  
HERE!

YES,  
BUT THAT  
WON'T BE  
ANYTHING WHEN  
WE GET WHAT  
WE'RE REALLY  
OUT FOR

THE CAR  
STOPS IN  
FRONT OF  
A HIGH  
WALL SUR-  
ROUNDING  
AN ES-  
TATE....

I'LL BLINK THE HEAD-  
LIGHTS. THAT WILL  
OPEN THE GATE!

NOW WE'LL SEE  
WHETHER SHE  
CAN REFUSE WHEN  
WE OFFER HER A  
MILLION!

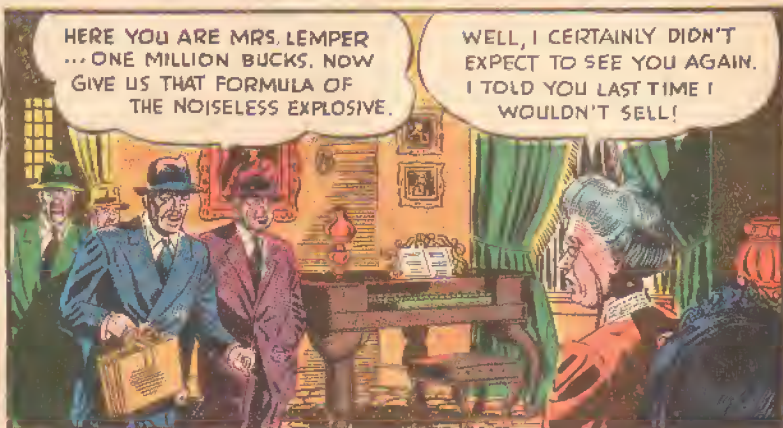
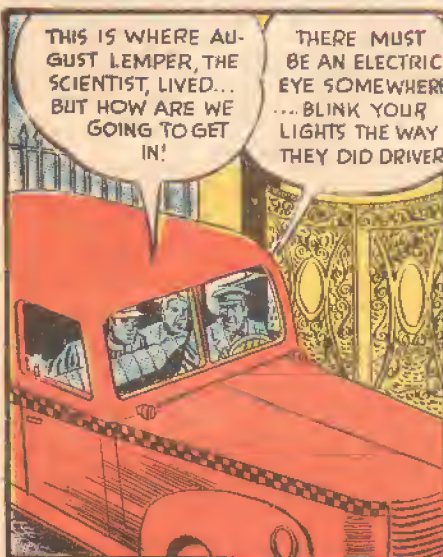


THIS IS WHERE AU-  
GUST LEMPER, THE  
SCIENTIST, LIVED...  
BUT HOW ARE WE  
GOING TO GET  
IN!

THERE MUST  
BE AN ELECTRIC  
EYE SOMEWHERE  
...BLINK YOUR  
LIGHTS THE WAY  
THEY DID DRIVER.

HERE YOU ARE MRS. LEMPER  
... ONE MILLION BUCKS. NOW  
GIVE US THAT FORMULA OF  
THE NOISELESS EXPLOSIVE.

WELL, I CERTAINLY DIDN'T  
EXPECT TO SEE YOU AGAIN.  
I TOLD YOU LAST TIME I  
WOULDN'T SELL!



MY HUSBAND INVENTED THIS PO-  
WERFUL NOISELESS EXPLOSIVE  
JUST BEFORE HE DIED. I TOLD YOU  
I WOULDN'T SELL IT TO YOU,  
BUT FOR A MILLION DOLLARS, EVEN  
I CAN CHANGE MY MIND!

THAT'S MRS. LEMPER!  
I SAW HER PICTURE  
IN THE PAPER ONCE!

YES, AND  
SHE'S HANDING  
THOSE CROOKS  
AN ENVELOPE  
HMMM!

CHEE! BOSS, WIT ' DIS  
NOISELESS SOUP WE  
KIN EVEN PULL DAT  
GOLD VAULT JOB AT  
FORT KNOX

CERTAINLY  
...AND  
THAT'LL  
BE ONLY  
THE BE-  
GINNING!

WELL, WHAT DO  
YOU KNOW, THE  
FORMULA FOR  
A NOISELESS  
EXPLOSIVE





THE DEACON AND MICKEY ENTER THE HOUSE AS THE CROOKS LEAVE...

MRS. LEMPER, WHAT'S THE IDEA OF SELLING THAT FORMULA TO THOSE CRIMINALS!

WELL, IT'S A FORMULA THAT MY HUSBAND INVENTED. THEY OFFERED ME A MILLION DOLLARS FOR IT, SO I THOUGHT

SO YOU THOUGHT! I'M SURE IF YOUR HUSBAND WERE ALIVE, HE WOULDN'T LET YOU SELL OUT YOUR COUNTRY!

SUCH IMPERTINENCE! JARVIS, CALL THE POLICE IMMEDIATELY! I WANT THIS MAN ARRESTED!

LET'S GO, DEACON! THOSE CROOKS ARE BEATING IT. IF WE HURRY WE CAN FOLLOW THEM!

THE DEACON AND MICKEY WATCH AS THE CROOKS SPEED AWAY....

WE'LL JUST SIT TIGHT ON THEIR TAIL AND SEE WHAT HAPPENS!

IT LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE WORKING FOR MRS. LEMPER. I WONDER HOW SHE COULD EVER TIE IN WITH GUYS LIKE THAT!

SLINK, LET'S SEE THAT FORMULA... WE PAID A LOTTA MONEY FOR THAT LITTLE PIECE OF PAPER!

SURE, BOSS, HERE YOU ARE!

LOOK, DEACON! THEY'RE TURNING AROUND!

WELL, I'LL BE! DRIVER TURN IN THIS ROAD, QUICKLY! SOMETHING MUST HAVE TURNED UP!

HEY! WHAT THE...

WE'LL DRIVE THROUGH HERE, AND HEAD THEM OFF AT THE GATE! THEY MUST BE GOING TO STEAL BACK THE MILLION BUCKS! FROM MRS. LEMPER!

THAT'S JUST WHAT THOSE GUYS WOULD DO! THE DIRTY DOUBLE-CROSSERS!

**SUDDENLY....**

WHAT'S THE MATTER? DID YOU GUYS CHANGE YOUR MIND?

CRASH!



THIS IS WHAT'S  
COMING TO  
YOU!

THIS WILL CHANGE  
YOU FROM DAGGER  
MAN TO STAGGER  
MAN!



HERE, TRY THIS BRAND OF  
NOISELESS DYNAMITE. THIS  
IS JUST A SAMPLE!



YOU THOUGHT!  
IF YOU HAD  
THOUGHT AT  
ALL, YOU

MRS. LEMPER EXPLAINS...

NOW WE'LL PICK  
UP MRS. LEMPER,  
AND TAKE A LITTLE  
RIDE TO THE POLICE  
STATION!

LISTEN, DEA-  
CON! MRS.  
LEMPER'S  
ARRESTING  
YOU!

THERE HE  
IS, OFFICER!  
ARREST HIM!



WAIT A MINUTE  
...WHAT DID I  
DO? I THOUGHT...

YOU WOULD HAVE  
KNOWN I  
HAD A PLAN  
WORKED OUT!  
YOU DIDN'T HAVE  
TO STEP IN AND  
ALMOST GUM UP  
THE WORKS!



JARVIS, FIRST CALL THE  
BOND SELLERS. WHEN THESE  
CROOKS CAME THE SECOND  
TIME, I WAS PREPARED FOR  
THEM. I TOOK THE MONEY,  
AND GAVE THEM, NOT THE EX-  
PLOSION FORMULA, BUT THE  
PRESCRIPTION FOR A HEAD-  
ACHE POWDER.



... I KNEW THAT AS  
SOON AS THEY DIS-  
COVERED IT, THEY  
WOULD RETURN... THAT'S  
WHY I HAVE THE PO-  
LICE HERE. BUT THIS  
DEACON ALMOST  
BUNGLED MY PLANS  
WHEN HE CHASED  
THEM AWAY I WAS  
AFRAID THEY NE-  
VER WOULD RE-  
TURN. I WANTED  
HIM ARRESTED TO  
KEEP HIM OUT OF  
THE WAY. HOWEVER  
SINCE EVERYTHING  
HAS WORKED OUT O.K.  
I WILL PRESS NO CHARGES!



MRS. LEMPER, YOU CERTAINLY  
HAD ME SCARED FOR A WHILE!  
BUT I HAD YOU FIGURED ALL  
WRONG... I DON'T THINK ANY-  
ONE WOULD SELL OUT THE  
BEST COUNTRY IN THE WORLD!

YOU'RE RIGHT, DEACON  
... BUT LET THIS BE A  
LESSON TO YOU!  
WE CAN'T BE TOO  
CAREFUL!



**DON'T FAIL  
TO READ**

THE ADVENTURES  
of

**The  
DEACON**

in  
THE NEXT  
ISSUE of

**CATMAN  
COMICS**

Jack Alderman



# RAGMAN

by  
HERMAN C.  
BROWNER

STARRING TINY THE  
RAGMAN'S FAITHFUL HELPER



FOR MANY CENTURIES, USUALLY FOLLOWING IN THE WAKE OF GREAT WARS OR EPIDEMICS, THE APPEARANCE OF WEREWOLVES HAVE BEEN RECORDED TIME AND AGAIN IN MANY LANDS.

ALTHOUGH TALES OF WEREWOLVERY HAVE BEEN HANDED DOWN TO US BY PAST GENERATIONS ITS STRANGE ORIGIN HAS NEVER BEEN SCIENTIFICALLY EXPLAINED, HOWEVER IT IS KNOWN, THAT THOSE AFFLICTED BY THIS DREADED DISEASE BECOME MURDEROUS WOLF-LIKE BEASTS AT NIGHT. WHEN THE MOON IS HIGH THEY PREY UPON THEIR FELLOWMEN, BECAUSE ONLY HUMAN FLESH AND BLOOD CAN KEEP THEM ALIVE.

THE DEADLIEST OF ALL WARS NOW RAGING THROUGHOUT THE ENTIRE WORLD HAS BROUGHT ABOUT A RECURRENCE OF THIS HORRIBLE SCOURGE.

A SERIES OF MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES HAS THOROUGHLY TERRORIZED THE PEACEFUL INHABITANTS OF A SMALL COMMUNITY IN THE MIDDLE WEST.

IN ANSWER TO AN URGENT APPEAL FOR HELP FROM HIS OLD FRIEND FATHER DANIEL, THE RAGMAN HAS COME TO THE VILLAGE OF PINEVILLE. AND THUS BEGINS THE RAGMAN'S MOST GRUESOME ADVENTURE:

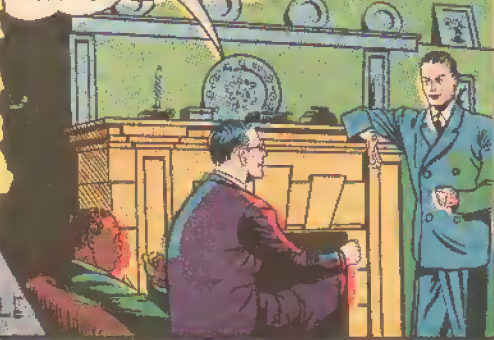
**THE CASE OF THE  
WEREWOLF BUTCHER.**

IN THE PARISH HOUSE OF  
PINEVILLE THE RAGMAN  
LISTENS TO A STRANGE TALE

AND NOW THE HOLLOWAY SISTERS, ANN AND JOAN ARE MISSING. THEY LEFT TWO DAYS AGO TO GO TO THE NEXT VILLAGE AND HAVE NOT BEEN SEEN OR HEARD FROM SINCE!

ARE YOU SURE THE GIRLS DID NOT JOIN THE WAACS OR THE WAVES, FATHER DANIEL?

NO, THEY DID NOT! WHAT MAKES MATTERS WORSE MY PARISHIONERS INSIST THEY HAVE SEEN A WEREWOLF HOVERING ABOUT THE TOWN AND NATURALLY CONNECT THE GIRLS' DISAPPEARANCE WITH THIS IMAGINARY MONSTER!





MEANWHILE IN A DILAPIDATED LOG-CABIN, DEEP IN THE DENSE FOREST, NOT FAR FROM PINEVILLE --

I'LL PUT YOU IN YOUR BOUDOIR, MY LITTLE LAMB!



HE WILL HAVE TO GIVE ME MORE FOR YOU, BEAUTIFUL!



IS EVERYTHING IN READINESS, EZRA?

YES, I GOT YOU SOMETHING SPECIAL BUT IT'LL COST YOU THREE JUGS!



WHILE AT THE PARISH-HOUSE--

IT'S STILL EARLY, I THINK I'LL LOOK THE GROUND OVER A BIT, WAIT FOR ME, TINY, I'LL BE BACK SOON!

DON'T COME TOO LATE! THE VILLAGE COUNCIL IS MEETING HERE TONIGHT AND I WANT TO INTRODUCE YOU!



NIGHT HAS FALLEN UPON THE COUNTRYSIDE WHEN THE RAGMAN MAKES HIS WAY BACK TO TOWN--

LOOKS LIKE A LIGHT!-- I DID NOT SEE THAT BEFORE!



WELL HIDDEN! I WONDER WHO LIVES IN THIS RAMSHACKLE CABIN?



WHO ARE YOU? HAVE YOU SEEN TWO GIRLS ABOUT?

I DON'T KNOW NOTHING, GO AWAY!



UNABLE TO GET A COHERENT REPLY FROM THE BELIGERENT EZRA, THE RAGMAN TURNS TO LEAVE, WHEN SUDDENLY--

SO YOU CAME TO TAKE MY JUGS AWAY FROM ME! EH? TAKE THAT--

WHAT THE--!





YOU DIRTY RAT! THIS WILL  
TEACH YOU A LESSON!



AT THE COUNCIL MEETING THE RAGMAN  
RELATES HIS ENCOUNTER WITH EZRA--  
--AND I HAD TO KNOCK  
HIM OUT BEFORE I  
COULD GET AWAY!



HAHA! WE ALL KNOW HIM.  
HE PROBABLY THOUGHT  
YOU CAME TO DEPRIVE  
HIM OF HIS BOTTLED  
MOONSHINE! EZRA  
HE IS A HARMLESS  
MORON AS MR. COWAN  
WILL TELL YOU!

WHILE THE FRIGHTENED VILLAGERS SLEEP  
BEHIND FASTENED WINDOWS AND  
LOCKED DOORS --

WHO SUPPLIES EZRA  
WITH MOONSHINE? HE  
CERTAINLY CAN NOT  
PAY FOR IT?

WHY NOT  
ASK HIM  
TONIGHT,  
MISTAH  
RAGMAN?



IT IS ALMOST  
MIDNIGHT WHEN THE TWO  
MEN REACH THE HERMIT'S CABIN--

IT'S QUIET, BOSS!  
HE MUST BE ASLEEP!

YES, LET'S GO IN  
I HAVE A LITTLE  
SURPRISE FOR EZRA!

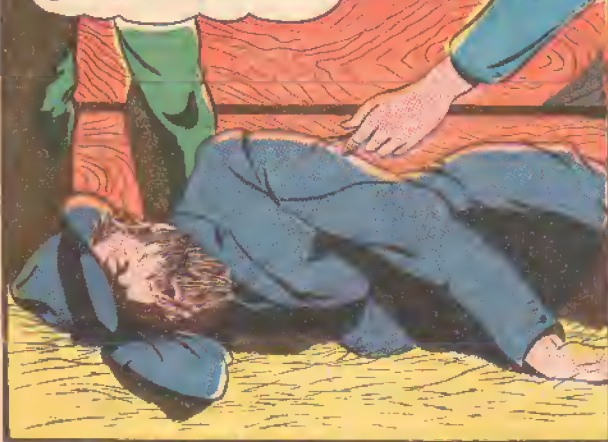


SHALL I WAKEN  
HIM, BOSS?

NOT YET, TINY!  
I HAVE AN IDEA!



A WOMAN'S HAIR! HOW DID THAT  
GET HERE? -- ALL RIGHT, TINY,  
STEP BACK! WE WILL TRY A  
LITTLE EXPERIMENT!



WHO IS THERE?  
IS THAT YOU--?  
OOHH!

THE SOULS OF THE  
DEAD ARE CALLING  
ON YOU EZRA! WHERE  
ARE ANN AND JOAN?





THE FULL MOON, THE DANCING EYES AND THE GHOSTLY VOICE PROVE TOO MUCH FOR THE SUPERSTITIOUS EZRA ---

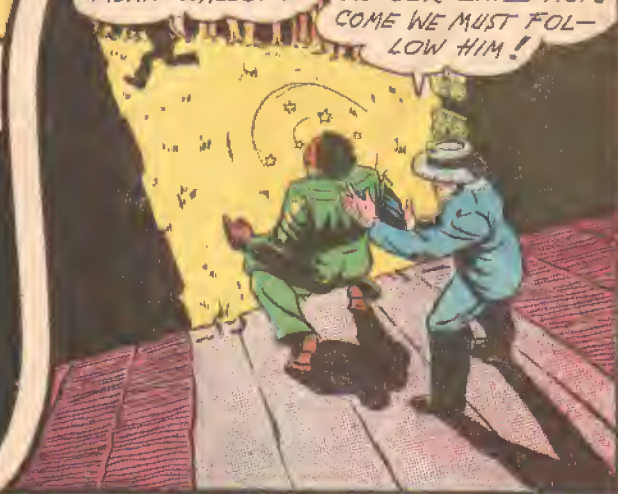
CONFESS YOUR SINS, EZRA! THE DEAD ARE WAITING!

NO-NO! SHE IS DEAD! YOU WON'T GET ME!



HE SHO PACKS A MEAN WALLOP!

IT SEEMS WE OVERDID OUR LITTLE ACT! COME WE MUST FOLLOW HIM!



THERE HE IS! SHALL I GET HIM, BOSS?

WAIT! HE IS DIGGING FOR SOMETHING. LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!



SUDDENLY THE HERMIT TURNS AND SPIES TINY-

STAND BACK! OR I WILL KILL YOU!

I SHO LAK TO PAY YOU BACK!



COME HERE QUICK, MISTAH RAGMAN!

THIS WILL HOLD YOU FOR A WHILE --- WHAT IS IT, TINY?



YOU - AGAIN!

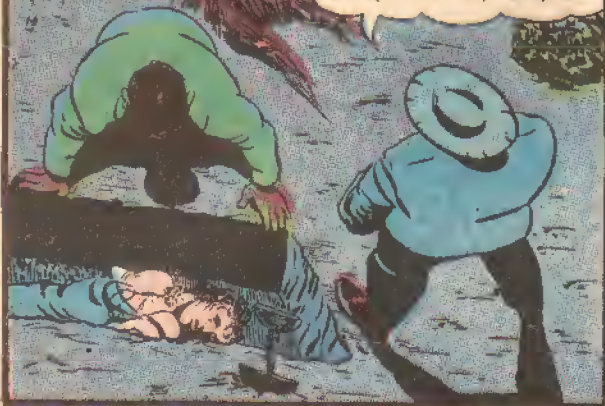
THAT WILL DO, EZRA!





LOOK! THE BODY  
OF A GIRL!

HORRIBLE! HER NECK  
IS TORN AS IF A BEAST  
ATTACKED HER! THAT  
MUST BE ONE OF THE  
HALLOWAY SISTERS!



YOU THINK THE  
"WEREWOLF"  
GOT HER, BOSS?

A POSSIBLE CONNECTION  
THERE TINY! THIS IS JOAN,  
THE BRUNETTE, ANN MAY  
STILL BE IN THE CABIN!



WITH TINY CARRYING THE BOUND AND  
GAGGED EZRA, THE RAGMAN RETURNS  
TO THE HERMITS ABODE--

PUT HIM DOWN, TINY, WHILE I  
GIVE THIS SHACK A GOING OVER!



THIS DOOR IS  
LOCKED! GET THE  
KEY FROM EZRA!



DON'T BE ALARMED MISS  
HALLOWAY, WE ARE FRIENDS!  
YOU'LL BE FREE IN A JIFFY!



SOME TIME LATER AT THE PARISH-HOUSE --

--KEEP THE GIRL AND EZRA  
WELL CONCEALED, FATHER DANIEL.  
NO ONE MUST KNOW WE FOUND  
ANN HALLOWAY. I WILL TAKE  
EZRA'S PLACE AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!



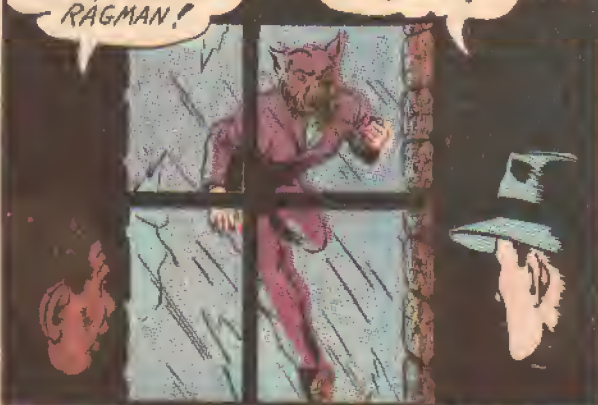
I SEE YOU DON'T  
THINK EZRA MUR-  
DERED THE GIRL.  
YOU TOO BELIEVE  
IN THE WEREWOLF  
RUMOR!



THE FOLLOWING NIGHT THE RAGMAN AND TINY  
TAKE UP THEIR VIGIL AT THE HERMIT'S CABIN, WHEN--

LOOK! THIS AIN'T  
NATURAL! I'LL BE  
GOING, MISTAH  
RAGMAN!

SHSH! WHEN HE STEPS  
INTO THE CABIN, WE'LL  
CLOSE IN!







HELP! HELP! HE'S GOT ME, BOSS!

STOP HIM! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!



UNABLE TO HOLD THE INFURIATED BEAST, RAG-MAN AND TINY RACE AFTER IT IN HOT PURSUIT-- WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM, HE IS TOO FAST!

HE IS RUNNING BACK TO PINEVILLE! HURRY!



HE IS DISAP- PEARED, BOSS!

NO, I THINK HE WENT IN HERE! LET US GO IN!



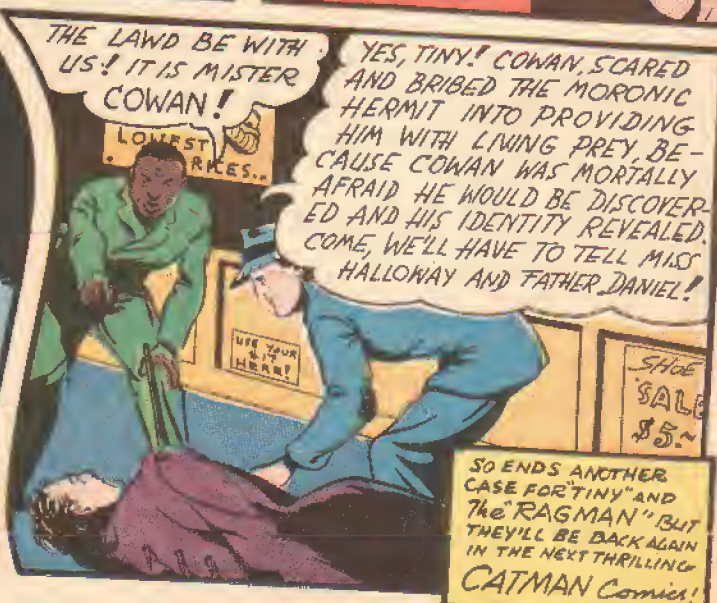
THERE HE IS -- UP THERE IN THE GALLERY!



LOOK OUT TINY, KEEP THE LIGHT ON HIM!



GRRR



THE LAWD BE WITH US! IT IS MISTER COWAN!

YES, TINY! COWAN, SCARED AND BRIBED THE MORONIC HERMIT INTO PROVIDING HIM WITH LIVING PREY, BE- CAUSE COWAN WAS MORTALLY AFRAID HE WOULD BE DISCOVER- ED AND HIS IDENTITY REVEALED. COME, WE'LL HAVE TO TELL MISS HALLOWAY AND FATHER DANIEL!

SO ENDS ANOTHER CASE FOR TINY AND THE RAGMAN BUT THEY'LL BE BACK AGAIN IN THE NEXT THRILLING CATMAN Comics!

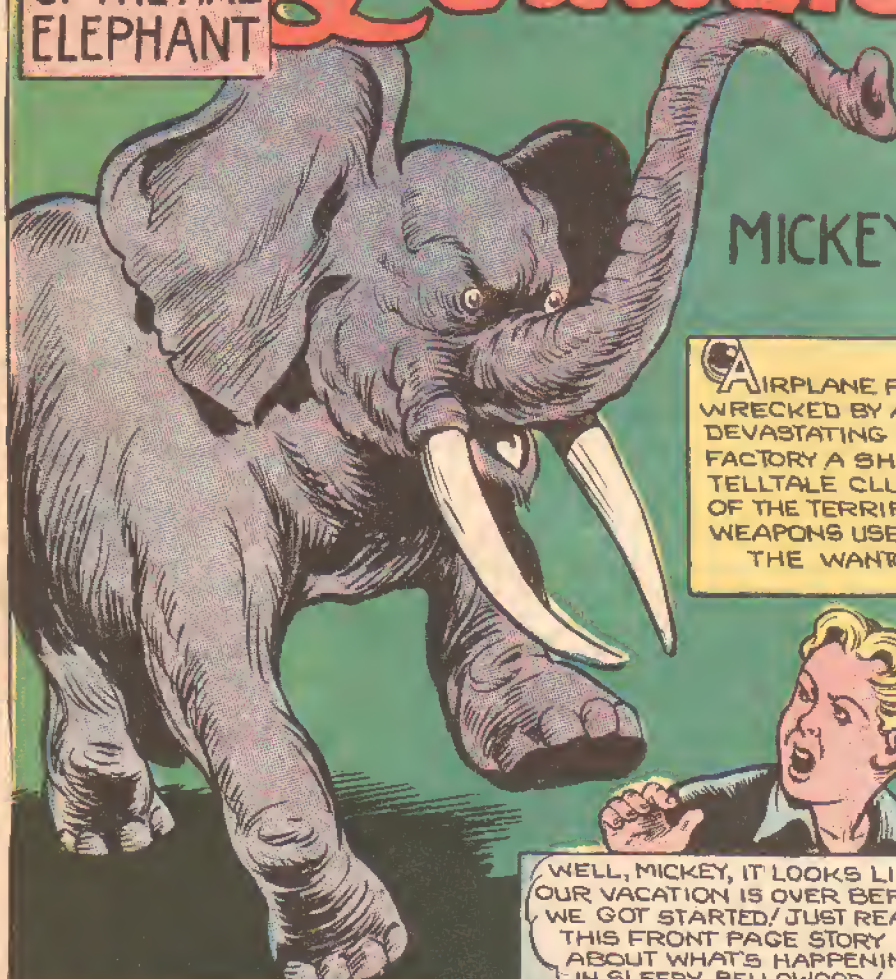


# Little Leaders

KEEPER  
OF THE MAD  
ELEPHANT

Starring  
MICKEY & THE KITTEN

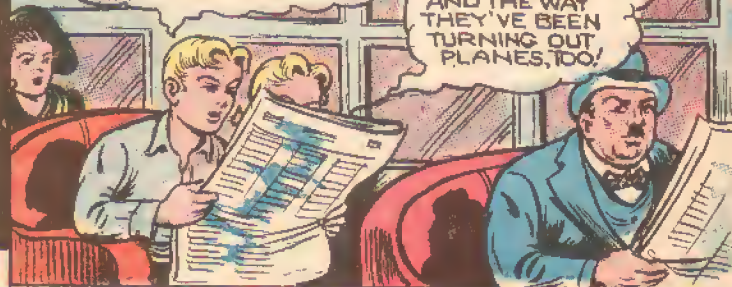
AIRPLANE PLANTS COMPLETELY  
WRECKED BY A MYSTERIOUS AND  
DEVASTATING BLOW, LEAVING THE  
FACTORY A SHAMBLES - WITH NO  
TELLTALE CLUE AS TO THE NATURE  
OF THE TERRIFIC WEAPON OR  
WEAPONS USED TO COMPLETE  
THE WANTON DESTRUCTION!



WELL, MICKEY, IT LOOKS LIKE  
OUR VACATION IS OVER BEFORE  
WE GOT STARTED! JUST READ  
THIS FRONT PAGE STORY  
ABOUT WHAT'S HAPPENING  
IN SLEEPY BELLOWOOD!

WHAT A SHAME!  
AND THE WAY  
THEY'VE BEEN  
TURNING OUT  
PLANES, TOO!

MICKEY AND KITTEN DECIDE TO  
RELAX AFTER SUCCESSFULLY  
BAGGING AN ENEMY AGENT...  
FOR WANT OF SOMETHING TO DO  
THEY DECIDE TO VISIT A NEW ZOO  
JUST PRESENTED TO THE SMALL  
MANUFACTURING TOWN OF  
BELLOWOOD, ENTIRELY ENGAGED  
NOW IN DEFENSE WORK!





IT SAYS: 'PLANTS ARE  
WRECKED AT NIGHT---THE  
DESTRUCTION IS COMPLETE--SO  
FAR THE AUTHORITIES  
ARE UNABLE TO DETECT  
THE METHOD USED'!

DRIVER, DO WE  
MAKE ANY STOPS  
BEFORE THE BUS  
REACHES BELLOWOOD?  
I MUST MAKE A  
PHONE CALL.

YES, SIR  
A FIVE  
MINUTE  
STOP AT  
SPIACK!

THE BUS ROLLS ON WHILE OUR  
TWO PALS STEAL A LITTLE NAP

--LISTEN--A COUPLE OF  
WELL KNOWN MEDDLE-  
SOME KIDS--MUST BE  
RUBBED OUT/STOP THE  
BUS AT THE BRIDGE  
BEFORE IT REACHES  
BELLOWOOD!

AND--AS THE BUS  
APPROACHES THE  
BRIDGE, A SINISTER  
FIGURE--WAITS! !

OKAY, KIDS--STEP  
ALONG--YOU'RE  
GOIN' FOR A RIDE--  
BUT IT AIN'T THE  
USUAL KIND--GIT  
GOIN' NOW--I  
HATE KIDS!

UP IN THE BOW--  
AN NO SHENANIGANS,  
GIT ME? THIS  
AIN'T NO PICNIC--  
YOU'LL SOON  
FIND OUT!

MICKEY DECIDES TO TAKE  
A DESPERATE CHANCE.

PS-S-ST!  
MICKEY-BE  
CAREFUL-HE'S  
TOUGH!

SH-H-H!  
OKAY--  
OKAY!

THIS IS MY OWN  
BRAND OF  
MUGGING---  
NOT BAD, EH?

AS THEY STEP ABOARD  
MICKEY'S MIND IS ACTIVE





HEY!

OVER YOU GO, MISTER!

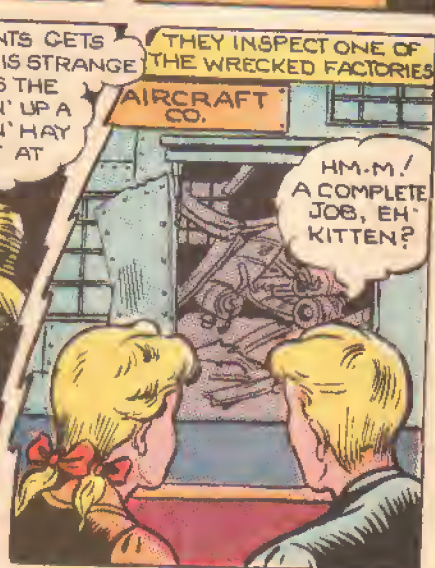


THEY GET A RIDE ON AN OLD HAY WAGON-ALSO INFORMATION

IF YOU KIDS BE LOOKIN' FER WORK AT ANY OF THE AIRYPLANE PLANTS IN TOWN YA BETTER GIVE UP THE IDEE CAUSE THEY AINT NONE!



SOON AS THEM PLANTS GETS GOIN', ALONG COMES THIS STRANGE SOMETHIN' AN' WRECKS THE PLACE...I BEEN PICKIN' UP A FEW DOLLARS SELLIN' HAY FER THE ELEPHANT AT OUR NEW ZOO!



THEY INSPECT ONE OF THE WRECKED FACTORIES

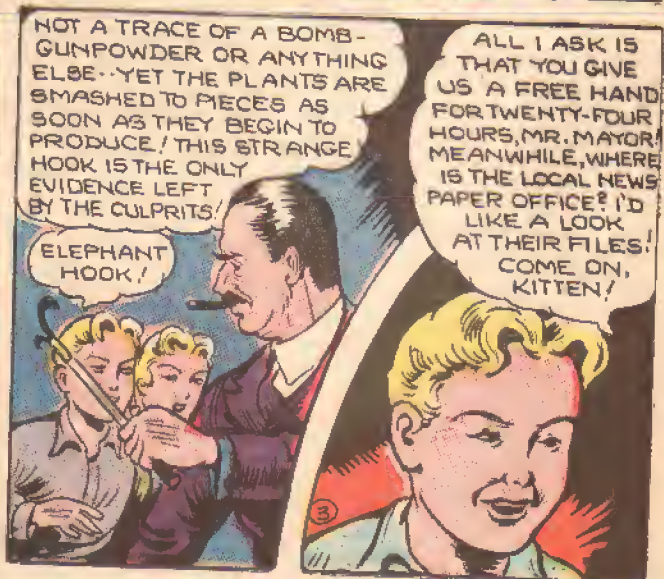
AIRCRAFT CO.

HM-M! A COMPLETE JOB, EH KITTEN?



THEN A VISIT WITH THE MAYOR IN HIS OFFICE

I'VE HEARD OF YOU KIDS- BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS TOO TOUGH A NUT FOR YOU TO CRACK- POSITIVELY NO CLUES AT ALL!



NOT A TRACE OF A BOMB- GUNPOWDER OR ANYTHING ELSE- YET THE PLANTS ARE SMASHED TO PIECES AS SOON AS THEY BEGIN TO PRODUCE! THIS STRANGE HOOK IS THE ONLY EVIDENCE LEFT BY THE CULPRITS!

ELEPHANT HOOK!

ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE US A FREE HAND FOR TWENTY-FOUR HOURS, MR. MAYOR! MEANWHILE, WHERE IS THE LOCAL NEWS PAPER OFFICE? I'D LIKE A LOOK AT THEIR FILES! COME ON, KITTEN!



THEY ROW ALL NIGHT ACROSS THE BIG LAKE

YOU MADE IT, MICKEY/THERE'S A PLACE WE CAN LAND!



I'M TIRED, MICKEY- IF WE ONLY COULD GET A LIFT!

I THINK I HEAR A WAGON!

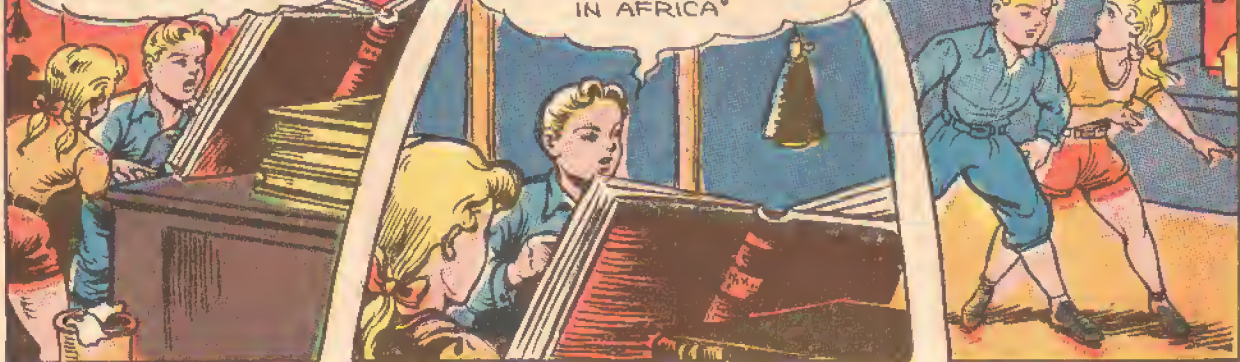
EXHAUSTED- BUT STILL GAME!



“AH, THIS IS WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR, KITTEN.” AN IMMENSE AFRICAN ELEPHANT WAS PRESENTED TO THE BELLOWOOD ZOO BY MARLIN JOHNSTON-FAMOUS EXPLORER”

“ALONG WITH THE ELEPHANT CAME HIS KEEPER, FELIX HAUPT. WHO HAS BEEN IN CHARGE OF THE HUGE BEAST SINCE IT WAS CAPTURED BY THE MARLIN JOHNSTON EXPEDITION IN AFRICA”

COME ON, KITTEN-WE’LL HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ZOO---AND MR HAUPT!



A NICE-LOOKING JUMBO YOU’VE GOT THERE, SIR. DOES HE GET PLENTY OF EXERCISE?

YOU BET YOUR LIFE, SONNY. MY BIG BEAUTY GETS A LONG WALK EVERY---!



**SAY!** VOT YOU KIDS SNOOPIN’ AROUND HERE FOR, HUH? COME ON, SPILL IT!



NOW, DON’T GET EXCITED, MR. HAUPT! WE’RE JUST-ER-- INTERESTED IN WILD ANIMALS

YOU KNOW MY NAME, EH?



SNOOPERS, HUH? I FEED YOU TO THE LIONS!

OH COME NOW, YOU DON’T MEAN IT!



BUT IN CASE YOU DO -



THEY DECIDE TO HIDE OUT IN THE PARK UNTIL SUNDOWN

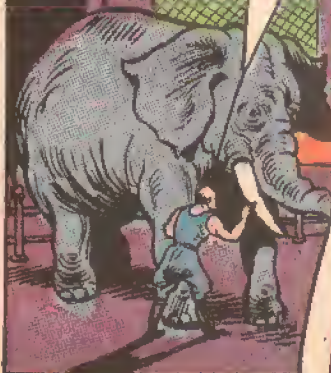


THE MYSTERIOUS STRANGER ON THE BUS TELEPHONES FROM HIS HEADQUARTERS

HERR HAUPT! THE TIME HAS COME TO FINISH OFF THE REMAINING AIRPLANE FACTORY-- TO-NIGHT- IN THE USUAL WAY!



PATIENCE, MY BIG BEAUTY... TO-NIGHT YOU GET YOUR EXERCISE! A NICE WALK TO TOWN AND THEN YOU HAVE YOUR FUN!



ELEPHANT HOUSE

WHILE THE COUNTRY-SIDE SLEEPS OUR FRIENDS WATCH



THE HOUR HAS ARRIVED! WE WILL START NOW, MY SELAH!

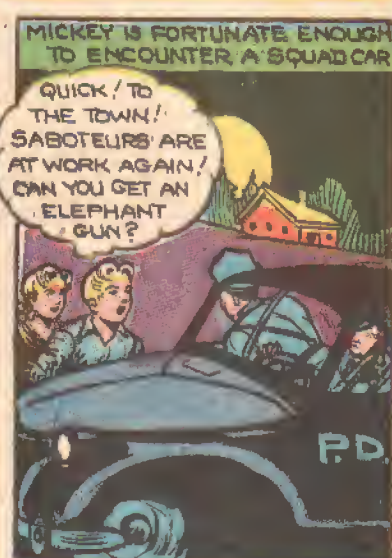


SILENTLY A HUGE HULK MOVES FROM THE ELEPHANT HOUSE!



MICKEY IS FORTUNATE ENOUGH TO ENCOUNTER A SQUAD CAR

QUICK! TO THE TOWN! SABOTEURS ARE AT WORK AGAIN! CAN YOU GET AN ELEPHANT GUN?



WE HAVE A LARGE CALIBER CARBINE IT WILL KILL ANY-THING, OFFICER!

THANKS, COLONEL! TROT IT OUT WITH SOME AMMUNITION!

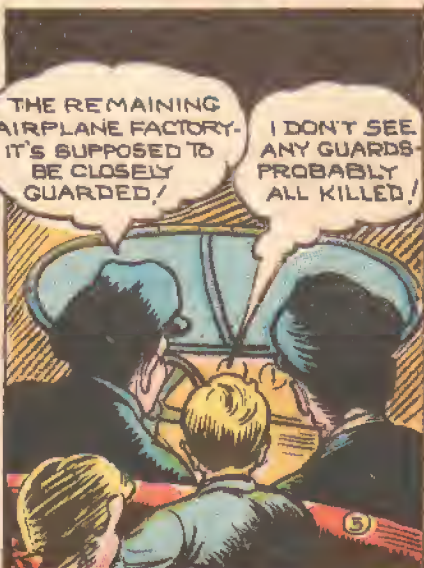
THE SQUAD CAR SPEEDS TO TOWN!

FASTER! FASTER!



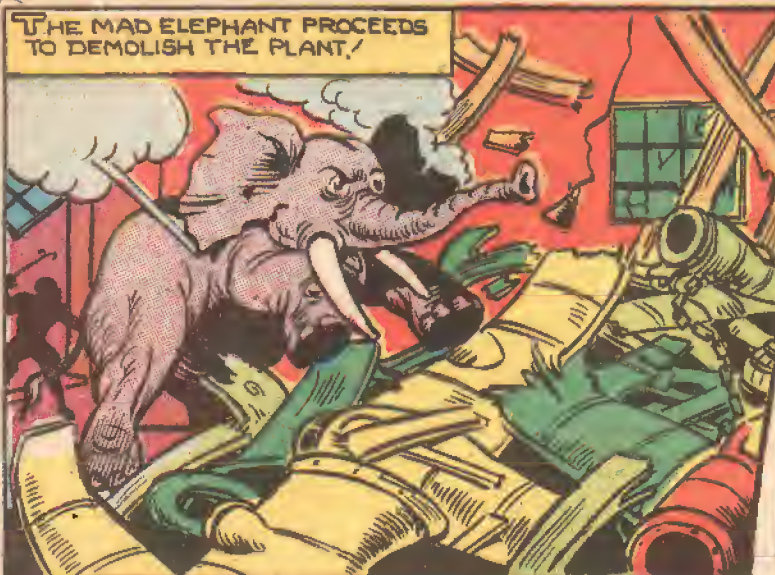
THE REMAINING AIRPLANE FACTORY- IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE CLOSELY GUARDED!

I DON'T SEE ANY GUARDS- PROBABLY ALL KILLED!





THE MAD ELEPHANT PROCEEDS  
TO DEMOLISH THE PLANT!



A SHOT FROM THE ARMY  
CARBINE DROPS THE  
MAMMOTH BEAST IN HIS  
TRACKS!



DOG! YOU  
SHOOT MY SELAH!  
I TEAR YOU TO  
PIECES!



BUT MICKEY STEPS IN!

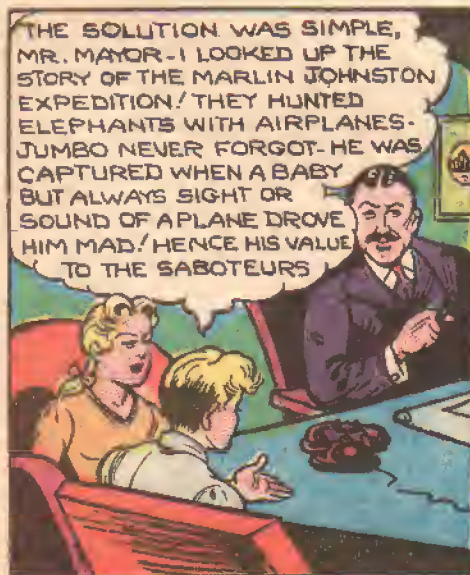
SLAM!



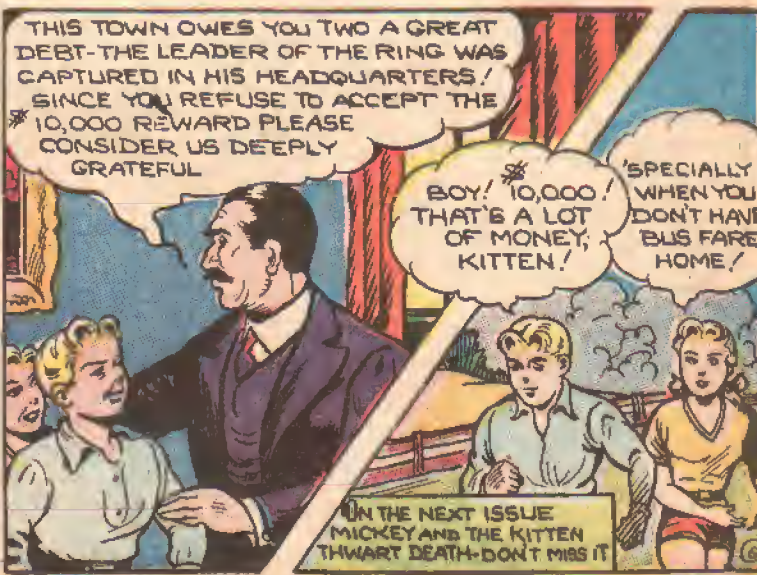
I GIVE UP! MY  
BEAUTIFUL BIG  
BABY GONE-DO  
WITH ME WHAT  
YOU WISH!



THE SOLUTION WAS SIMPLE,  
MR. MAYOR-I LOOKED UP THE  
STORY OF THE MARLIN JOHNSTON  
EXPEDITION! THEY HUNTED  
ELEPHANTS WITH AIRPLANES-  
JUMBO NEVER FORGOT-HE WAS  
CAPTURED WHEN A BABY  
BUT ALWAYS SIGHT OR  
SOUND OF A PLANE DROVE  
HIM MAD! HENCE HIS VALUE  
TO THE SABOTEURS!



THIS TOWN OWES YOU TWO A GREAT  
DEBT-THE LEADER OF THE RING WAS  
CAPTURED IN HIS HEADQUARTERS!  
SINCE YOU REFUSE TO ACCEPT THE  
\$10,000 REWARD PLEASE  
CONSIDER US DEEPLY  
GRATEFUL



BOY! \$10,000!  
THAT'S A LOT  
OF MONEY,  
KITTEN!

SPECIALLY  
WHEN YOU  
DON'T HAVE  
BUS FARE  
HOME!

ON THE NEXT ISSUE  
MICKEY AND THE KITTEN  
THWART DEATH-DON'T MISS IT



WHEN PRODUCTION IN  
A LIBERTY SHIPYARD IS  
STOPPED AND MORE  
YARDS ARE THREATENED,  
THERE IS ONE MAN WHO  
IS CALLED TO PREVENT  
FURTHER DELAYS! HE IS  
KNOWN ONLY AS....

"THE HOOD"



IN THE MAIN  
OFFICE OF THE  
TARD SHIPYARDS

DON'T THE MEN  
REALIZE THAT  
THERE'S A WAR  
GOING ON? HOW  
CAN THEY QUIT?

I DON'T BLAME  
THEM, MR. GAITO,  
DO YOU? THEY ARE  
EITHER GETTING  
ILL OR DYING! THEY  
ARE FRIGHTENED  
AND SO AM I!

WELL MR. GAITO, THERE'S  
ONLY ONE THING WE  
CAN DO, AND THAT IS TO  
CALL IN THE HOOD  
BEFORE THIS BLIGHT  
SPREADS TO OTHER  
YARDS!

THE HOOD? I  
DOUBT IF HE CAN  
HELP US, BUT HE'S  
OUR LAST RESORT.  
MR. CARSON





THAT NIGHT.

DON'T BE ALARMED MR. CARSON! I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE BETTER TO SEE YOU IN THE PRIVACY OF YOUR HOME!

WHA... ON THE HOOD! YOU GAVE ME A SCARE COMING THROUGH THE FRENCH DOORS!

OKAY, MR. CARSON! AFTER WHAT YOU'VE JUST TOLO ME, I'LL LOOK INTO THIS MATTER! WE MUST DO ALL IN OUR POWER TO GET THOSE LIBERTY SHIPS MOVING!

FROM THIS SPOT ON THE ROOF I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE WHOLE YARD! OH! OH! TROUBLE ALREADY! WELDER KEELEO OVER!

LOOK! JOE'S OUT! THE BLIGHT HAS STRUCK AGAIN! I'M BETTIN' OUT OF HERE!

ME TOO!

HOLD IT, MEN! THE BOYS ON BATAAN DIDN'T QUIT! YOU'VE GOT TO BUILD SHIPS TO GET SUPPLIES TO THEM! CALL THE DOCTOR, QUICK!

SO THAT'S IT, HUH, DOCTOR? JOE'S BEEN GASSED! I THINK I'VE HIT ON THE SOURCE OF THIS MYSTERIOUS BLIGHT!

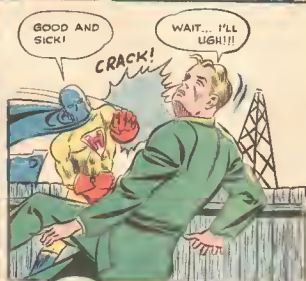
YES HOOD, HE'S BEEN GASSED ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T SEE....

I'LL JUST HANG AROUND HERE TO-NIGHT, DOC, AND WE'LL SEE WHAT WE CAN SEE!

ALRIGHT, HOOD, IF YOU SAY SO, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTANO!

LET'S GET BACK TO WORK! THE HOOD'S TAKIN' OVER!









NO! NO MORE!  
DON'T HIT ME  
AGAIN! I'LL TELL  
YOU!

O.K. SONNY!  
START SINGING OR  
WE'LL START THE  
ROUTINE AGAIN!

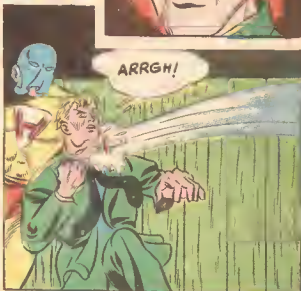


THE BOSS WANTED TO  
SCARE MR. CARSON INTO  
HIRING HIS OUTFIT TO PRO-  
TECT THE YARDS, AND THE  
ONLY WAY HE COULD DO  
IT WAS BY STARTING TO  
BREAK THE MORALE OF THE  
WORKERS!



GO ON! GO ON!  
WHO'S YOUR  
BOSS?

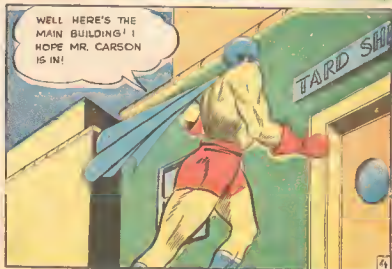
MY BOSS IS  
MR. CARSON'S  
SEC... NO... NO!  
WATCH!



ARRGH!



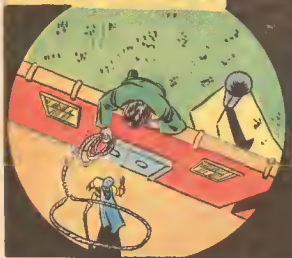
YOU GOT WHAT YOU  
DESERVED, RAT!  
ANYWAY YOU TOLD  
ME ENOUGH TO  
CLEAN THIS UP!



WELL HERE'S THE  
MAIN BUILDING! I  
HOPE MR. CARSON  
IS IN!



BUT PERCHED ABOVE THE ENTRANCE...



HEV... WHAT!



HA! HA! HA! THIS  
IS YOUR FINISH  
HOOD! HA! HA!



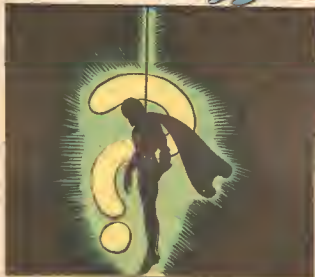
GAAA! I'M  
STRANGLING!  
ARRGH!



THAT'S THE IDEA,  
MY NOSEY FRIEND,  
THAT'S THE IDEA!



JUST A LITTLE  
LONGER AND  
THE UNBEATABLE  
HOOD IS BEATEN  
HA! HA!



SO THAT IS...  
I MEAN, THAT  
WAS THE  
GREAT HOOD?





BUT WAIT... THE HOOD SUDDENLY MOVES...

WHAT... HOW  
DID YOU?

NEXT TIME  
YOU TRY TO  
STRANGLE A  
MAN BE  
SURE THE  
ROPE GOES  
AROUND HIS  
NECK, NOT HIS  
CHEST!

NOW DON'T GO  
AWAY LITTLE  
MAN! I WANT  
TO DISCUSS  
SOMETHING  
WITH YOU!

ARGH! YOU'RE  
CHOKING ME!  
COUGH!

YOU DON'T  
SAY! NOW  
I'LL TEACH...

...YOU A LITTLE  
LESSON! WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
A TRAITOR...  
UGH!

...OR ANYONE ELSE  
WHO HAMPERES THE  
PRODUCTION OF SHIPS!

THUD!

WELL, YOU TERMITE, THAT'S  
ALL THE LESSONS TODAY!  
YOU'LL HAVE A LONG, LONG  
TIME TO STUDY IN PRISON  
IF YOU DON'T GET THE CHAIR  
FOR MURDER!

FOLKS DO EVERYTHING  
YOU CAN TO SPEED ARMS  
TO THE BOYS WHO NEED  
THEM! PUT ALL YOU CAN  
SPARE INTO BONDS AND  
STAMPS!

SH... SH... DON'T TELL A SOUL! THE  
HOOD BATTLES SATAN HIMSELF IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE OF CATMAN COMICS



# BLACKOUT



ALLIANT FRANCE IS FIGHTING THE NAZI TYRANT WITH EVER-INCREASING STRENGTH. THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND CONSTANTLY HACKS AT NAZI BONDS OF SLAVERY!

**BLACKOUT**, THE JUST AND POWERFUL CHAMPION OF FREE PEOPLES JOINS FORCES WITH THEM IN BATTLING ONE OF FRANCE'S WORST ENEMIES IN:

**TREATING-A-TRAITOR**

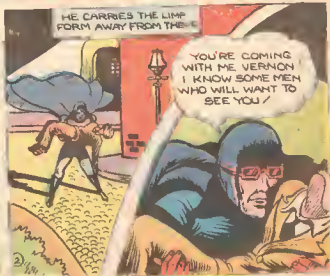
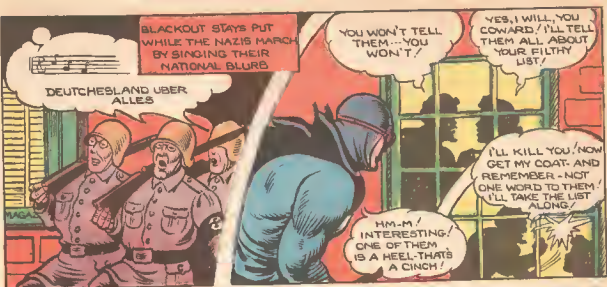


SOMEWHERE IN OCCUPIED FRANCE, BLACKOUT MAKES HIS WAY ALONG THE STREETS OF A TOWN

THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THE RIGHT STREET. BETTER DUCK INTO THIS ALLEY TILL THOSE NAZIS PASS.









AT THE SECRET HEADQUARTERS OF THE  
FRENCH UNDERGROUND

WE ARE BOTH MEMBERS  
BUT I CAUGHT THIS MAN  
ON HIS WAY TO THE GESTAPO!



I BELIEVE HE HAS  
A LIST OF NAMES THAT  
WILL CONCERN YOU!



**PIC!**  
TRAITOR!!  
SEARCH  
HIM!

HERE IT IS, WITH  
ALL OUR NAMES ON  
IT. THE DIRTY  
RAT! KILL HIM!



I THINK LOUIS HAS LEARNED  
HIS LESSON! LET HIM GO!  
HE WON'T DO IT AGAIN!

BLACKOUT IS  
RIGHT! IT'S THE  
ONLY THING TO DO!  
BUT HE DESERVES  
THE WORST!

NOW, GET  
OUT! YOU'RE  
THROUGH!



HE'LL NEVER FORGET  
THIS - WE'LL HAVE NO MORE  
TROUBLE WITH HIM!





AS THE COVERED  
TRAITOR LEAVES  
THE MASTERFUL  
BLACKOUT UN-  
FOLDS THE IDEA!



LATER, AT LOUIS VERNON'S CAFE'



THERE! THIS  
ONE IS ON  
THE HOUSE,  
LIEUTENANT!

JA! THANK  
YOU A LOT  
HERR VERNON



I WILL NEED MUCH VINE  
TO--MORROW NIGHT/CAN  
YOU SUPPLY US?

---THINK  
SO, LIEUTENANT/  
A SPECIAL  
OCCASION!

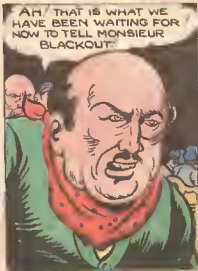


WE ARE HAVING A  
PARTY AT THE MINISTRY  
OFFICE--I WILL SEND  
MEN FOR DER  
VINE!

AS YOU  
WISH, SIR!



AH! THAT IS WHAT WE  
HAVE BEEN WAITING FOR  
NOW TO TELL MONSIEUR  
BLACKOUT:



THE FRENCHMAN WALKS  
THROUGH THE LONG ALLEY TO  
THEIR HIDEOUT





ACH THIS VILL BE  
SOME PARTY. I DON'T  
THINK THIS VINE VILL  
BE ENUFF /

DON'T VORRY, HANS, VE VILL  
HAFF GOOT GERMAN VINE  
DERE, TOO. / SOME OF OUR  
OFFICERS DISLIKE  
DIS

THE FOLLOWING NIGHT

THE NAZIS ARE DRIVING THE  
TRUCK DOWN THE STREET

I'M JUST  
DROPPING IN  
SO YOU GUYS  
CAN DROP OUT  
FOR AWHILE

VOT  
LSS?

HERE'S SOMETHING  
TO WET YOUR WHISTLE,  
CHUM /

STAY BACK-I  
WARN YOU,  
NAZI /

HA! I VILL  
CRUSH YOU LIKE  
ROTTEN GRAPES

HA / HA / THAT WINE  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
QUITE A WALLOP. /

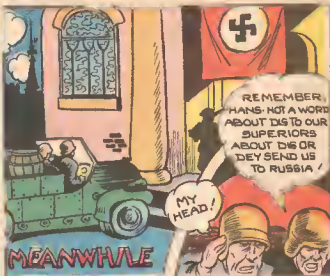
NOW FOR THE  
REAL BUSINESS  
I CAME HERE  
FOR. /

BLACKOUT HAS PULLED A SMALL  
BOTTLE FROM HIS CLOTHES AND  
IS POURING SOMETHING  
INTO A BARREL

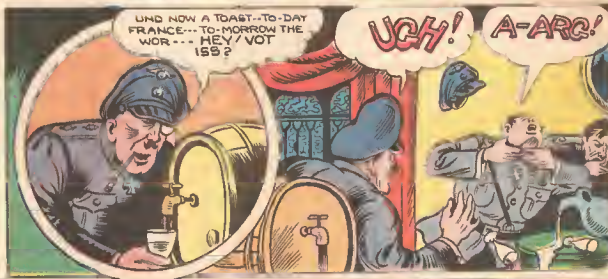
THE ONES THIS POISON DON'T  
GET WE WILL ATTEND TO  
PERSONALLY



BY TWOS AND THREES, THE UNDERGROUND MEMBERS ENTER THE CAFE OF LOUIS VERNON



MEANWHILE



IT IS DER FRENCH VINE. DOT DOG VERNON. COME VE VILL GO DERE



I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO GET MY HAND ON THOSE NAZIS THROA

PATIENCE, COMRADE THEY SHOULD BE HERE SOON. WE MUST GO TO WORK CALMLY!





